

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOLUME XXI. NUMBER 38.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MAY 25, 1906.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

LURID STORY

Of An Alleged Tragedy in Our Sister County Across the River.

The following bloody tale from the Huntington Dispatch may be true, but we are very much disposed to doubt it. A fatal affray may have occurred, or only a cutting scrape without serious results; but we wager that the following blood-curdling account is strongly overdrawn.

The Dispatch is given to this sort of thing. Its columns reek with harrowing stories located on the "wild and woolly Big Sandy" and the heathenish counties of Wayne, Mingo and Logan.

It strikes us that the business men of Huntington should take steps to muzzle the snake and murder editors employed on their newspapers. Without the trade of this uncivilized section of country Huntington would be less prosperous than she is today. After being held up to the gaze of the world in the manner portrayed through these false articles our people do not feel like going to Huntington.

Here is the story:

"With his body literally perforated with great knife wounds, Sherman Maynard fell, gasping out his life at the feet of his one-time neighbor and friend, Andrew Fry, at East Lynn, Monday night, and the bloodiest stabbing affray in the history of Wayne county had been consummated.

The two had been together to an entertainment in the neighborhood and were on their way home when a quarrel arose. Before Maynard, who was one of the most prominent and wealthy merchants at East Lynn, could make any move to defend himself, Fry had jerked an ugly knife from a pocket and literally cut Maynard to death.

The victim was cut into shreds—his face, neck and body presented one mass of ribs and gasping wounds, a sight to sicken any who looked upon him after the terrible affair. What caused Fry to wreak such a horrible revenge on Maynard is not known, unless he had been drinking and some slight insult wrought him into a frenzy.

Twenty stab wounds were counted in the victim's body, twelve of them being entirely through, the point of the knife coming out through the back. Almost any one of the stabs would have been fatal. Maynard's eyes were cut out, his face ripped to shreds, exposing the teeth from side to side, while his throat was split and his ears ripped into sections. The case has no parallel for utter brutality in the criminal annals of that county.

For years Maynard and Andrew Fry had lived with 400 yards of each other, being the best of friends and neighbors, frequently visiting at each other's home.

The victim and the murderer were well known in this city, where they often came on business. Each is the father of a large family. Feeling is intense in that section of the county over the deed that robbed Wayne county of one of its well known and prosperous citizens.

Both men have large followings, but it is believed there will be no trouble and that the law will be allowed to take its course. Fry has been arrested and placed in jail."

Mrs. Roberts Entertains.

Thursday afternoon is looked forward to by the ladies of the Finch Club with delightful anticipation, and those who are fortunate enough to be present at the weekly diversions are never disappointed. There was nothing lacking at the beautiful Roberts home last Thursday from 1 to 5 for all present, and the unfortunate absent ones were there in spirit.

Bishop J. J. Tigert.

This distinguished Methodist divine was invited to preach at the recent Southern Methodist Quadrennial Conference, was in Louisa in attendance upon the Southern Methodist Conference some years ago, and preached a magnificent sermon.

A freight train had a wreck Monday afternoon, between Cliff and Auxier. The track was blocked for quite a while, and passenger train No. 39 due here at 4:15 p. m., was delayed until near 7 o'clock.

Reward of Merit.

W. T. Kane, one of the most intelligent and enterprising farmers in Kentucky, one who believes that well directed efforts in agriculture, backed by sense and industry will win, determined to compete with, not the farmers of his county and State alone, but with all comers, as the pugilists say, at the big St. Louis Fair. To this end he prepared his oats and beans, his peas and his grass and his wheat, and at the right time samples of these products of the Big Sandy were duly displayed along with the same sort of stuff from the richer valleys and the more fertile fields and pastures of other sections. The NEWS has no means of knowing if Mr. Kane even hoped, much less ever believed, that his display would be a winner, but it was. For this display he was awarded a handsome commemorative diploma on Imperial Japanese paper, 21 by 21 inches in size, and a silver medal, weighing about three and one-half ounces, struck by the United States mint in Philadelphia.

In the composition of the obverse of the medal are shown two figures, one of which, Columbia, tall and stately, is about to envelop the youthful maiden by her side, typifying the Louisiana Territory, in the flag of the stars and stripes, thus receiving her into the sisterhood of states. The other figure is depicted in the act of divesting herself of the cloak of France, symbolized in the emblem of Napoleon, the busy bee, embroidered thereon. In the background is shown the rising sun, the dawn of a new era of progress to the nation. The reverse of the medal shows an architectural tablet bearing an inscription giving the grade of the medal. Below the tablet are two dolphins symbolizing our eastern and western boundaries, the whole surmounted by an American Eagle, spreading his wings from ocean to ocean.

Will Repair Roads.

Supervisor of Roads E. J. Moore says that he will use the road machine to repair the worst places in main roads of the county. This is as much as he can do under the present state of finances. He has been building a new road near Earl Moore's and will begin work at once on the road from Blaine to Louisa. Except for a few bad places this road is in good condition, but a road is no better than the worst place in it so far as a loaded wagon is concerned. The wagon must be loaded so that it can get over the worst place in the road.

There Came a Snow.

Twelve years ago last Sunday, May 20, 1894, and it was Sunday, too, the people of Louisa and vicinity awoke to find four inches of very unwelcome and mighty wet snow lying on their peas, beans, potatoes and other garden stuff. Not since then have we had so late a snowfall. It was a destructive one, causing great loss and inconvenience.

Decoration Day.

This annually recurring day of tender memories and sad recollection will have come and gone when next this paper sees the light. It is very meet that on this day of the beautiful springtime we should go to the resting places of the loved and lost ones, and there, with the richest and the rarest, garland the graves of our dead. Thus do we pay the sweetest possible tribute to the memory of the prattling babe, the dear parent, the loved child, or the fond companion who went out forever from our homes but not from our hearts. Shed no tears on these grassy mounds. Call not dead those who sleep beneath the verdant covering, but think of them as happy dwellers in a home somewhere beyond the blue.

Dr. Banfield at Catlettsburg.

Dr. A. P. Banfield finds it necessary to increase his time in his Catlettsburg office to three days per week. He will hereafter be there on Monday, Tuesday and Friday of each week. On other days he will be at Duchman. Dr. Banfield has a very large practice, due to his successful treatment of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

THE ROAD MEETING.

National Organizer Did Not Reach Louisa in Time.

The good roads meeting called for last Friday evening at the court house did not materialize because Mr. Loucks, the national organizer, could not reach here in time. A telegram was received in the afternoon stating that it would be impossible for him to fill the appointment and that a later date would be named.

He was at Wheeling instead of Williamson and could not make connection.

Unless the cost of a convention should be greater than can be met, it will be arranged to hold one here some time after the visit of Mr. Loucks. The meeting with him will simply be for the purpose of estimating the cost and deciding how to meet it.

Another Kick on the C. & O.

We have been appealed to by the people in the vicinity of Zella and Cumtute stations to call attention vigorously to the great inconvenience to which they have been subjected by the C. & O. railroad. Last September the railroad took out a county bridge crossing the creek between the two stations and no bridge or fill has yet been made there. The people are forced to ride or drive up the creek a long distance in order to find a crossing place. The distance they are compelled to go out of the way is a mile and a quarter.

The attention of the county officials as well as the railroad people is respectfully called to this matter, and speedy action is asked for. No reasonable excuse can be offered for allowing this condition to prevail for such a long time. The railroad company should consider that the people of that neighborhood and others who are compelled to travel that road are very much inconvenienced, and are entitled to have their road replaced just as soon as possible.

Camp Gossip.

Tired of being "cribbed, calmed and confined," pining for space would find room for their powers and parts of speech, our friends, the Gossips, have betaken themselves to fresher fields and pastures new in other words they have gone into camp, and the birds and the bugs, the frogs and the flowers are their willing associates. Out on the Burns farm the Careys and Vinsons, the Bonds, Burchetts and Burns, are in a comfortable house for use when it rains, but they are mostly out of doors. And they are certainly enjoying the outing. They have all the facilities and accompaniments, Buns and hammocks; chickens and shiggers; eads and sandwiches; bugs and berries, milk and mosquitoes, constitute the menu. Messrs. Vinson, Carey and Bond walk in and out every day and say they enjoy it. Visitors to camp are numerous and are hospitably entertained.

No Escape!

Notice is hereby served on all young men to whom these presents may come, that if you come to Louisa or its vicinity and stay forty-eight hours you will capitulate to the gifts and graces of our duty femininity. There is no escape. Look at the (very) civil engineers who have in times past found residence here. What became of them? Ask the preachers and the—ah—doctors!

And now comes the bridge force. Peep here two months, and two of 'em have surrendered. The latest—we don't say last, mind you, the latest is W. S. Horton, who was married to Miss Lottie Masse, of Hubbardtown, last week. And there are others!

Citizens Won.

The suit brought by a number of citizens of Fort Gay and vicinity against the Hastings Industrial Company of Chicago was decided in favor of the citizens. The suit involved a number of notes given for stock in the creamery at Fort Gay. The makers of the notes alleged misrepresentation as to the amount of stock being sold.

Ralph A. Hellier.

The death of R. A. Hellier, which occurred at his home in Pikeville last Sunday, was a distinct loss to the Sandy Valley. Coming to Kentucky and to Pike county about 12 years ago an entire stranger and a poor man, he had grown to be one of the foremost men in Eastern Kentucky and was possessed of a handsome fortune. This prominence was attained by remarkable business capacity, by indomitable industry and strict personal integrity. Mr. Hellier's foresight enabled him to realize what almost boundless wealth lay locked in the mountains of his adopted home and he was not slow to put on its feet a company now known almost everywhere American capital may be found; a company owning indisputably one of the largest tracts of coal in a single body in the world. Of this corporation he was the general manager, and to his prudence, sense and business skill are largely due its strength and possibilities.

Mr. Hellier married a daughter of John H. Hatcher, of Pikeville, becoming by this marriage allied to one of the best families in this part of the State, and by this union was the father of two bright boys. He was proud of the birthplace of his wife and children and did much to improve it in every way. The disease which ended the life of this useful man was typhoid pneumonia, probably some complications.

It was intended that Mr. Hellier should be buried in Pikeville, and preparations were made accordingly, but a telegram was received from his mother in Bangor, Maine, requesting that the body be sent there for interment. A special train was sent from Ashland Wednesday morning, and in the afternoon the remains, accompanied by the widow and some others, were carried to Ashland and sent East over the C. & O.

Mr. Hellier was born in Bangor and was about 40 years of age.

Capt. Hiram Tyler.

The old boatman spoken of below was well known to Sandiana. He and his "Old Hunter" were familiar features on this river 40 years ago: "Capt. Hiram Tyler, who makes his home with Charles Likens, the grocer, on North Fifth street, was a visitor to the river front today. Captain Tyler is a veteran steamboatman, and, despite his age, 88 years, says he has faith that he can run a steamboat yet. He holds a pilot, captain and mate's license, and during his earlier days has owned several boats. He is a genius of an old fellow, just recently making a triecyle for himself to get around in. Captain Tyler is blessed with good eyesight, but it is a great comfort for him to get down to the river to look at the grand old stream.—Fronton Register."

Big Sandy News Was the First.

People and institutions in the State are proverbially slow, but it should not be so in such a favored land. The Clarion is justly proud of the fact that it was the second weekly newspaper south of the Ohio river to install a Mergenthaler type-setting machine. Even though the South is behind, it should not remain so. Let us have thrift.—Hawesville Clarion.

Result of Examination.

During the examination of applicants for teacher's certificates which was held here last Friday and Saturday forty persons presented themselves. Of this number ten obtained first-class certificates, twelve received second-class, eleven third-class, five failed utterly, and two withdrew.

More of the Same Kind.

The NEWS office was visited by a delegation of the Moores Tuesday evening on the very important mission of paying their subscriptions in advance. They were Eli, Mart and Freet, than whom the county has no better citizens. They are prosperous genial men. Would that there were more and more of their kind.

Matthew Kitchen, of Osle, this county, who is in the U. S. Army, is at home on a three months' furlough. He is now a non-commissioned officer, and is stationed at Fort Adams, R. I.

Don't forget that next Wednesday, May 30, is Decoration Day, a legal holiday, and the banks will be closed.

RAILROAD

Along the "South Branch of the Big Sandy River.

The following from the Huntington Herald appears to be somewhat mixed or indefinite, but we reproduce for what it may be worth:

A report emanating from the extreme western part of Virginia, where surveying parties are at work, is that the Pennsylvania, through the Baltimore and Ohio and Louisville Nashville, is to secure a southern outlet by building a link of about two hundred miles from Kenova, W. Va., to Norton, Va. Kenova is the southern terminus of the Ohio River division of the Baltimore and Ohio. Norton is the easterly, and, in that section, the northerly terminus of the Louisville and Nashville's Cumberland Valley division. Through the Norfolk and Western, Kenova and Norton are now connected by a line 283 miles long, but appearances are that a short cut along the south branch of the Big Sandy river is to be taken by the Pennsylvania. Such a link would tap virgin coal and timber lands. This territory would thus have a direct line to Atlanta, Pennsylvania and New Orleans, while through the Norfolk and Western the Pennsylvania railroad would also have a direct line to these points from New York and Philadelphia. Such terminals on the gulf would enhance the road's position for a long haul of material for the Panama canal and would also be a traffic outlet from large tonnage centers when the canal is ready for business.

Pikeville.

(Pikeville Plaindealer.)

In the case of Dils vs. the O. & B. S. in condemnation case, a verdict in favor of the plaintiff was rendered, to the amount of \$4,000.

On last Friday the dead body of Will Cochran was found on the mountain between Elkhorn and Grapevine, of Levisa Fork. It is thought that he was murdered and robbed.

Engineer W. P. Griffith was in Prestonsburg the past week, where he made the preliminary survey for a system of water works. Mr. Griffith says if the plans carried out as now adopted, it will be the finest in the valley.

The grand jury was dismissed after having made 372 indictments, 100 of them being against sawmill men for polluting streams with sawdust. There were more fines rendered in favor of the Commonwealth this term than ever before.

"Uncle Jake" Smith, father of Ex-Sheriff Will Smith, is hopelessly ill at his home on Pond, near Williamson. Mr. Smith has long been one of Pike county's most prominent citizens. He is one of the wealthiest citizens in Pike county, and is 80 years of age.

Little Miss Ethel Clifton, aged 12 years, ran away from her mother at Springfield, Ohio, and came to her father M. V. Clifton, this city, whom she had not seen for eight years, arriving Friday. Of course she didn't know him nor he didn't recognize her but she hunted him up and is now happy at her father's home.

Dr. Z. A. Thompson has moved his office from the "Iron Clad" on Second street, to the rooms over Pinson & Thornbury's store on Main street opposite the court house, which he has rented from J. E. Yost. The doctor has three splendid rooms with sky light for the operating room. The first room is the reception room, the second the operating room and the third, the drug department. The office is reached by an easy outside stairway and it is the best office location in the city.

Mrs. Francis Sturgill, a good old lady, the mother of Mrs. Will Craven, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cavens, near town Friday morning. The remains were buried Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Sturgill was from 65 to 70 years old. Her exact age was not known. Her funeral was preached by Rev. M. C. Reynolds of the M. E. Church.

If the directors of the "Opera House" would avoid paying an annual tax of \$10 they will do well to give the building some other name—Mammoth Hall, for instance.

Ollapodrida.

"Our old friends, 'present incumbent,' 'widow of the late,' and '3 p. m. to-morrow afternoon,' still continue to figure in the newspapers with marvelous frequency."—Exchange. How about "still continue?"

A hamlet in "Sweet Owen" is named "Bachelor's Bottom." That is where all bachelors finally go—to the bottom. And are fastened in with a Bachelor's Button.

"A look at the miserable little cabins that serve as school houses, and a peep inside at the more miserable children during school hours on a winter day would convince anybody that Kentucky is behind the time," says the Mt. Vernon Signal.

If the Signal man ever runs for County Superintendent of Schools and uses this sort of language he'll be badly beaten.

W. W. McComas purchased him an eight dollar pair of chickens last week. He says it pays to deal in good poultry, and they are fine.

The fellow who penned this should spend a year or so sitting behind an English grammar.

A few days ago David E. Jones lost a valuable horse, got his leg fractured and had to be killed.—Boonville (N. Y.) Herald.

Poor Jones! His was an untimely end.

The "Vierdezilliterabgabigations-kommission delegiertenverammlungs-petition" Society, recently organized a Berne, is not a new fraternal insurance order, as might naturally be inferred, but simply an organization to prevent cafe proprietors from raising the price of beer.—Ex.

Don't see how it could possibly be raised with this name on it.

The editor of the Maysville Bulletin says: "Only a woman's mind can compass the reasoning that makes the sex cut off ten cents' worth of gloves in order to wear four dollars' worth of gloves."

Up this way they dispense with the gloves.

The story is told of a woman who was reading the marriage column of a paper and remarked to her husband, "Here's a strange coincidence—Wm. Strange married to Martha Strange. 'Strange indeed' replied her husband, 'but I expect the next news will be a little stranger.'"

"In our amateur theatricals," said Grayce, "the girls want you to be a Greek goddess."

"I have nothing to wear," averred Gladys.

"Just the costume for a Greek goddess, my dear."

A Hopkins county wise one has said there has been the whippoorwill storm, the blackberry winter, and the ice saint's day will end the season of cold.

We had all these and dogwood winter besides.

Mark Twain got a klap every time he wrote his autograph for the Vassar girls the other day. If they were Kentucky girls the old rooster certainly had a touch of heaven on earth.

To Sunday School Supts.

We have a record book, arranged by the officers of the International Sunday School Association, sufficient to keep a permanent record of every school in the county. This record is to be complete, showing the enrollment, the attendance, the superintendent's name and many other features of the Sunday School. Your district secretary will furnish you a blank on which you can make a report of your school. Please fill it out carefully and return it to him. It will pay you to get your name and your school on the record book, for, as your names will frequently be sent to various publishing houses that ask for them, you will receive samples of the latest and best Sunday School literature, song books, and many other publications.

W. J. Vaughan, Secretary.

W. C. Phalen, the geologist, has finished his work in this section and has gone to Washington. While here last summer and a week this spring Mr. Phalen went over an area of 925 square miles.